HORROR TALES

K
47346

FEBRUARY
1973

60¢

FEATURING:
THE BLOOD CHILLING
FLESH-EATERS

THE STRANGE AND
INCREDIBLE
TERROR BELOW

KING KONG

This full size wall poster is terrifying enough to be beautiful. Your room or den NEEDS this famous movie favorite--complete with steely, glinting eyes, and man-eating teeth. There is also the terrible Beast from 20,000 fathoms who terrified the country--a perfect companion for King Kong.

Item 639K.....King Kong.....$1.00
Item 639B.....The Beast.....$1.00
ORDER BOTH for $1.75 and save

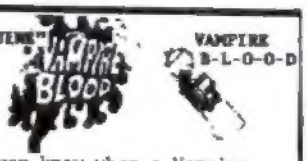
ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick white smoke rise to the ceiling and expand into a dense cloud. Sensational surprising effect.

No. 971 20c

Secret Spy Scope

PEN SIZE—CLIPS ON YOUR POCKET. 8 POWER MAGNIFIER. Six power wide field magnifier is great for watching sporting events, nature study, girl watching and counter spying. Also contains a 30 power microscope. Not a toy but a real optical instrument. No. F59 $1.50



You never know when a Vampire will strike! Be ready with this realistic-looking "Vampire blood" and watch the girls swoon. Non-toxic of course--absolutely safe. Comes in a tube.

Item No. 622.....50¢

JOY BUZZER

Windup novelty you wear like a ring. Your victim gets a "SHOCKING" hand shake. Absolutely harmless.

No. 239 Only 50c

"YAKKETY YAK" SKULL

Guaranteed to produce gales of ghoulish laughter. Looks like a real skull—but it doesn't just sit there looking! You trip the secret lever and the jaw chomps up and down and sounds off with a loud "Yakkety Yak" while the skull goes jumping around the table.

Item No. 317 $1.50

WORM TRICK

These innocent looking pellets magically turn to worms when dropped in a glass of water. Horrify your friends with this harmless trick.

No. 612 25c

RAQUEL WELCH PILLOW

ONLY $1.98 What man wouldn't enjoy spending a night with Raquel Welch? Well, we can't deliver her, but we can deliver that next best thing—a 12" x 24" inflatable pillow of Raquel made of rugged vinyl to serve as your headrest. Keep her for yourself or show her to your friends. Liven up party when everyone sees and feels this great gag item.

NR15....$1.98

JACK POT BANK

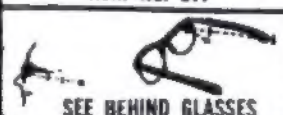
Dime-operated "one armed Bandit" works like those in Las Vegas. Deposit dime, pull handle, and reels spin like the real thing. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling.

No. 2960 $1.69

"SPUD" GUN

Here's the new fun gun everybody wants. It's a fast action toy that shoots potato pellets as far as fifty feet—with more than three hundred shots from a single potato. Absolutely harmless and never runs out of ammunition.

No. F205 1.00



SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing that you're watching.

No. 30 75¢

PELLET FIRING SHORT TARGET RIFLE

only $2.95

WITH "SILENCER" PUMP ACTION

This hard hitting, quick action repeater fires pellets as fast as you can pull the trigger. Its authentic western style pump action with realistic "silencer" and extra large magazine makes this short rifle perfect for target practice. FREE: a generous supply of pellets and targets. Money back if not satisfied. Send only $2.95 plus 50c for postage and handling to:

ITEM NO. 646

Not sold in N.Y. City

FREE PELLETS and TARGETS

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

No. 137 25c

COMPLETE SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR KIT

★ BADGE ★ CARRYING CASE
★ SPECIAL I. D. CARD

ONLY $2.75

This professional type detective badge kit and case includes an extra heavy silvered nickle badge for use by private and special investigators PLUS authentic-type case and I.D. Card. Impress your friends with this official looking novelty. No.860...$2.75

FULL SIZE SKELETON

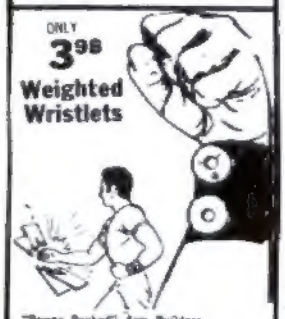
7 FEET TALL EYES GLOW IN THE DARK

This 7 foot tall "BONEY THE SKELETON" is scary enough at any time—but wait till you see him IN THE DARK in all his horrible, spine chilling grandeur, eyes glowing like fiery coals. If you like to haunt houses or frighten friends, this is for you! Or hang "Boney" in your room or to liven up a party.

No. F200 $1.00

ONLY 3.98

Weighted Wristlets



"Power Packed" Arm Builders
To Give you mighty striking power

"Power Packed" wristlets build the powerful arms you want without special equipment or exercises. Just wear these rugged lead weighted wristlets during your ordinary activities at work or play.

#900.....$3.98

WORLDS UGLIEST HANDS

Slip these knobby "paws" on and watch your friends disappear. Ugh! They're awful! If you're got the courage, maybe you can have fun(?) with them.

Item No. 607...$1.98

LEARN HYPNOTIC CONTROL

Develop your hidden hypnotic powers to control the minds and bodies of men and women. Learn to perform amazing feats and entertain at parties. Easily learned from the new book "25 Lessons in Hypnotism."

No. 7212 45c

ONION GUM

Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack.

No. 281 20c

FOAMING SUGAR

Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When it's dropped in liquid, they overflow and form clouds of suds. Seems as though it'll never stop.

NO 549 25¢

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises... Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream

No. 247 50c

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.

No. 678 Only 50c

WEREWOLF HORROR MASK

This rubber mask is so grotesque that it is sure to shake up the whole neighborhood. Be the "Werewolf" that prowls again!

No. 26W....$1.98

MUSCLES OF STEEL

Results in just 30 days

Pocket gym slaps inches of muscle on your arms and torso. Gain the respect of your friends—the admiration of the girls. Keep fit and healthy. Fear no one! Made of heavy rubber.

No. 7001 only $1.00

MAGIC CARDS

Back is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.

No. 183 $1.50

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob and . . . OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.

A135 1.35

OVER 1000 FREE GIFTS YOURS FOR THE ASKING

This miracle book gives the addresses of associations, federal agencies and manufacturers that are anxious to send you ABSOLUTELY FREE samples, manuals, and books. A fabulous treasure trove completely up-to-date which will bring you gifts worth many times its low cost.

Item -88 50c

What fun and laughs as you watch your zoo full of Sea Monkeys obey your commands, dance to music, and loop-the-loop. A "Variety Show" for the whole family for only $1. FREE Instruction Book, water purifier, and a FULL YEAR supply of growth food.

NO. FL5.....$1.00

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. DEPT. 472 GK97
35 WILBUR ST., LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days FREE TRIAL for full refund of purchase price.

We cannot accept orders totaling less than $1.00.

NAME & NUMBER OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

Please add 25c to total order for postage and handling.
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

NAME

ADDRESS ZIP

NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

HORROR TALES

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CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director
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THE FLESH-EATERS

TERROR BELOW

A SHOCK OF HORROR

the FLESH-EATERS

CRRRRKK... CRRKK-- CRRRKK... SCREAM ALL YOU WANT, MY DEAR! NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU-- EXCEPT I-- AND I AM YOUR NEMESIS! HA! HA! HA!

BAH! THOSE FOOLS! I HAVEN'T TOUCHED THE MONEY MARTHA LEFT ME WHEN SHE DIED! I'LL CONDUCT THE EXPERIMENT MYSELF!
SO HUGO WITHDREW THE ENTIRE SUM, AND BOUGHT A LAB... HIRED A TRUSTWORTHY ASSISTANT...
DAYS OF EXPERIMENTATION FOLLOWED... THEN ONE DAY...
OH, PROF... CAREFUL...
DON'T WORRY, DEAR! I'VE WAITED ALL THESE MONTHS FOR THIS...
HA, HA... SUCCESS!
And A FEW NIGHTS LATER, IN A SLUM ALLEY...
YAAAHH...
IT WONT HURT ANY MORE, MY FRIEND! YOU'LL SINK INTO THE SLEEP THAT WILL CHANGE YOU INTO WHAT I DESIRE! HA-HA!
FOR DEEP IN THE CASTLE CRYPT, DURANDO HAD CREATED A HORROR TOO FANTASTIC FOR OTHER EYES--MEN, DERELICTS BECAME CHANGED INTO GIANT SPIDERS!
DON'T SQUEAL MY PET! I JUST WANT TO TAKE SOME FLUID, TO EXAMINE THE RESULTS!
CRRRK
AT LAST! THE ANTI-BODY I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR... WITH THIS SERUM I CAN CHANGE MAN TO BEAST AND BACK AGAIN!

RIPPING OFF HIS ARMOR, THE SCIENTIST HELD UP THE SPARKLING BLUE LIQUID!
THE WORLD CAN BENEFIT FROM THIS... SCIENCE CAN LEARN THE SECRET OF LIFE THROUGH A STUDY OF THIS TRANSFORMATION... BUT IT SHALL NOT!

SOMEHOW, THIS LIQUID CHANGES MAN INTO SPIDER! GOOD! THEN THAT IS WHAT I SHALL BECOME TEMPORARILY TO ACCOMPLISH MY ENDS! GLUG... GLUG... TO SUCCESS!

THE LIQUID SEARED INTO HIS VITALS, CAUSING HORMONE AND GLANDULAR IMBALANCES! THE FLESH CHANGED COLOR AND SHAPE... THE TRANSFORMATION HAD BEGUN...
OHHH...
UGH! GASP... I-I CAN'T BREATHE!
HANDS... FEET CHANGING... BODY BENDING...
I... I FEEL IT NOW... JUST A LITTLE MORE...

I'M ALL POWERFUL! HA-HA... NOW I SHALL CALL ON MY ENEMIES!

THAT NEXT DAY, A SLITHERING HORROR THRUSTS ITS HUGE PINCERS INTO THE SCIENCE BUILDING!
AAAGGHH!
CRRRK... CRRRK... CRK...
HELP! HELP!

HOLY SMOKE! TELL ME I'M DREAMING! KEEP FIRING AT IT! MAYBE IT'LL DIE!
NOTHING CAN KILL IT! YIIIII!

AND EACH DAY, DURANDO GREW MORE BOLDER! HIS RIVALS HAD BEEN KILLED! NOW ROBBERIES AND OTHER CRIMES BEGAN!
MONSTER STRIKES AGAIN!

HA, HA! WHO ARE THE FOOLS NOW? THEY LAUGHED AT ME! IT'S I WHO'S LAUGHING NOW! HA, HA, HA...

WHAT WAS THAT?

SO... YOU WERE SPYING ON ME, EH? GET IN HERE!
I--I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! PLEASE-- LET ME GO!

YOU'VE HEARD AND SEEN TOO MUCH!
NO! YA-AA!

THE UNLUCKY GIRL LANDED ON THE DEADLY COBWEB, ENMESHED IN ITS STICKY STRANDS!
OHHH!!

SUDDENLY, DURANDO, WHO HAD AGAIN TURNED INTO A SPIDER BEAST FOR ANOTHER NIGHTS FORAY, SCREAMED OUT A COMMAND!
STOP! I SHALL DISPOSE OF HER!
PLEASE...N-NO! STAY AWAY!! EEEEEEEE!
BUT AS DURANDO WAS ABOUT TO SINK HIS FANGED JAWS INTO HER SOFT FLESH, A GHASTLY CHANGE OCCURRED!
UGHH! I--I'M TURNING BACK INTO HUMAN FORM! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YOU'RE TURNING BACK INTO A MAN!
T-THEN--I--I CAN'T CHANGE ANYMORE! I'M IMMUNE! N-NO! IT'S A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
IT'S NO MISTAKE! YOU'VE DOOMED YOURSELF! YOU'LL BE KILLED BY YOUR OWN CREATIONS! HA! HA!
NO! STAY AWAY! D-DON'T COME ANY NEARER! PLEASE--I--I'M YOUR MASTER!
HA...HA! HOW FUNNY--! HA, HA, HA!
NO! NO! YAAAAH!
THE END

THE FOUL AND PUTRID WATERS OF THE RIVER OF THE DEAD HELD A HORROR THAT I NEEDED FOR MY BLACK DEEDS...I NEEDED A HUMAN BODY TO GIVE POWER TO MY EVIL SPIRIT!

TERROR BELOW

I...WATCH OUT... WE'RE GOING OVER...

WH... WHAT IS IT?

DOWN... DOWN THROUGH THE PUTRID WATERS TO MY NEW BODY!

NOW! IN THE BLACKNESS AND DREAD, ARISE, OH SLAVE OF DEATH! ARISE THAT I MAY PERFORM WITCHCRAFT UPON YOU!

BLOOD AND MURDER, EVIL'S BREATH... NOW I LIVE IN CORPSE OF DEATH! HEE! HEE! NOW I CAN WORK! HEE! HEE! I HAVE A BODY!

TESTING ITS STRENGTH, THE THING ATTACKED A SHARK...
BITE ALL YOU WISH, STUPID FISH! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T KILL A DEAD MAN?

ARRGGHH! KILL! KILL!

HAD ANYONE SEEN IT RISE FROM THE DEPTHS, HIS BLOOD WOULD HAVE CHILLED WITH TERROR!
NOW, BEWARE, ALL MANKIND... I HAVE A STRONG BODY FOR DEEDS OF HORROR... BEWARE! HA! HA! HA! HEEEE!

ONWARD TO THE OLD HIDEOUT... TO WREAK VENGEANCE ON MY MURDERERS... AND THEN TO DESTROY MANKIND!
EEEE!
HELP! EEYAAH!

BRRR! I STILL GET THE WILLIES ABOUT SPIKE.. SOMEHOW-I-I FEEL... THAT HE ISN'T DEAD...
SHUT UP! DON'T TALK THAT WAY! HEY... WHAT'S THAT NOISE...?

I...HAVE... COME... BACK...
OH NO!
L-LOOK! IT'S SPIKE!
YAAA! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

SHOOT, FOOLS! BUT YOU CAN'T KILL A CORPSE!
DON'T, SPIKE! DON'T! YAHH!
THE BULLETS DON'T HURT HIM!

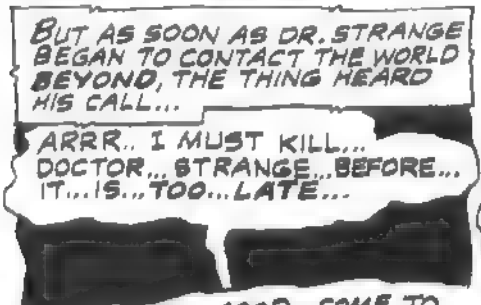
NOW... I... WILL ... KILL ... KILL...

KILL! KILL!
NO... NO.- SPIKE ARRGH-H!

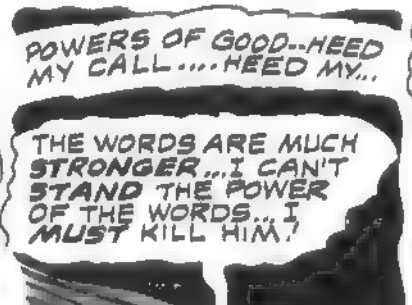
FLASH! ALL CITIZENS BAR YOUR DOORS...STAY INSIDE! A STRANGE CREATURE HAS BEEN ROAMING THE STREETS...

DR. STRANGE A SCHOLAR OF THE OCCULT LISTENED TO THE REPORTS...
ALL CITIZENS REMAIN INDOORS...
THIS SOUNDS LIKE A SUPERNATURAL PHANTOM! PERHAPS I CAN KILL IT WITH MY POWERS... HMMM!

POWERS OF GOOD... HEAR ME! COME TO THE AID OF MAN TONIGHT! A CREATURE OF DOOM ROAMS THE STREETS!


BUT AS SOON AS DR. STRANGE BEGAN TO CONTACT THE WORLD BEYOND, THE THING HEARD HIS CALL...
ARRR.. I MUST KILL... DOCTOR... STRANGE... BEFORE... IT... IS... TOO... LATE...

POWERS OF GOOD... COME TO MY CALL...


POWERS OF GOOD--HEED MY CALL.... HEED MY...
THE WORDS ARE MUCH STRONGER... I CAN'T STAND THE POWER OF THE WORDS... I MUST KILL HIM!

ARRRGHH! KILL KILL! THERE IS THE PLACE!
POWERS OF GOOD! HURRY! I FEEL THE EVIL COMING NEARER... HURRY!

HURRY! HURRY! IT IS GETTING NEARER! HURRY... WHA-! OHHH... NO! NO!

OH... NO... IT'S HIDEOUS... NO!
NOW I WILL KILL YOU, DOCTOR STRANGE!

BUT AS IT RAISED ITS FIST TO STRIKE, ITS BODY BEGAN TO ROT!
EEYAAHH! STRANGE POWERS ARE ROBBING ME OF STRENGTH!

H-HORRIBLE! THE-THE MONSTER... MELTED... BEFORE MY EYES!

THE SPIRIT KNEW IT WAS DEFEATED... WITH A SPINE-SPLITTING SHRIEK, IT RUSHED FROM THE ROOM!
EEEEERRRYYAAHHHH

AND SO I LOST THAT CORPSE... BUT THERE WILL BE OTHERS! I CAN EVEN INHABIT A LIVING BODY... BUT THE BODY MUST BE THAT OF AN EVIL PERSON! WILL IT BE... YOU?

THE END

A SHOCK OF HORROR

CHANGE... CHANGE... *CHANGE*, MY LOVELIES! BECOME THE CREATURES OF MY SORCERY! HA, HA, HA!

OHH... LET US REST IN PEACE! DO NOT CALL US BACK! WE WISH ONLY ...PEACE!
NEVER! YOU MUST DO MY BIDDING! IT IS NOW THAT YOU MUST HEED ME! OPEN YOUR EYES!

WE ARE ALIVE! WE MOVE...WE TALK!
YES...YES! YOU'RE ALIVE! HA! HA! HA!

WHY HAVE YOU CALLED US BACK?
YOU WILL BE MY ARMY! WE SHALL SUBJUGATE MANKIND TO OUR WILLS! WE SHALL RULE FOREVER!

FIRST, HOWEVER, THERE IS MUCH WORK TO BE DONE! TUNNELS MUST BE BUILT, LABYRINTHS PLANNED, V.CTIMS MUST BE MARKED OUT!

TIME PASSED... THEN ONE NIGHT!

WHA...? HELP! UGHH!

WH-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? N-NO! YAAAA!
PIERRE FRANCHOT WAS THE FIRST! SOON, THE CITY WAS INVADED STEALTHILY, CUNNINGLY BY THE CREATURES!
CHERIE... W-WHAT WAS THAT?
OHH-H! NO!
NO! IT... IT CANNOT BE! GET BACK! DON'T TOUCH US!
OHH... SAVE ME...
And AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
JOHN... ANN... YOU TWO ARE OUR BEST INVESTIGATORS: YOU MUST PUT A STOP TO ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT NOCTURNAL MONSTERS!
I'M NOT SO SURE IT'S NONSENSE, INSPECTOR!
ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, SIR!

JOHN LAPORTE AND ANN BOURDEAU BEGAN THEIR SEARCH FOR THE MENACE THAT LURKED IN THE SHADOWS...

THREE WEEKS LATER, THE FIRST CLUE APPEARED, ANN DISCOVERED IT WITH GREAT RISK TO HER LIFE!
JOHN... COME QUICKLY! I'VE FOUND... OHH...
ANN! WHAT'S HAPPENED? HELLO... HELLO! OPERATOR! TRACE THIS CALL... HURRY!

MINUTES LATER, TRACING DOWN ANN'S DISAPPEARANCE, JOHN FOUND A CLUE...
ANN'S HANKIE! THAT SEWER COVER... PARTLY OPEN.. I MUST FIND OUT...

PHEW! WHAT A STENCH!

AS JOHN STARTED CRAWLING THROUGH THE SEWER...
ANN! HER SCREAM!

LAPORTE WADED THROUGH THE PUTRID SLIME, COMING UPON PACKS OF HUGE, REPULSIVE RATS!
BACK... BACK, YOU DEVILS!

THE PASSAGE-WAY TURNED DOWNWARD, SINKING DEEPER INTO EARTH...
THE CORRIDOR'S WIDENING!

AND THERE...UPON A CLIFF OVERLOOKING UNBELIEVABLE DEPTHS...WAS A CAVERN CARVED OUT OF MOLTEN ROCK...
GASP!

THOSE THINGS HAVE ANN! I HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!

AND WITHIN THE CAVERN, THE EVIL ONE GREETED THE NEWEST RECRUIT TO HIS ARMY OF THE DEAD!
HELP! OHH...
SOON YOU SHALL BE LIKE THE OTHERS, MY DEAR: HA! HA! PLACE HER IN THE VAT!

SCREAM...SCREAM...! THERE IS NO ONE TO HEAR YOU! HA! HA!

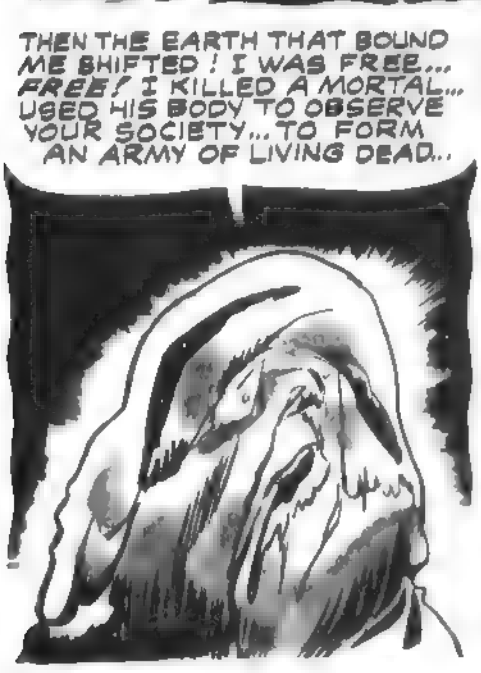
BUT...JOHN LAPORTE SPRANG FORWARD, AND...
STOP, YOU FIEND!

YOU DARE MOLEST ME--? DIE, FOOL, DIE!
UGHH! IF I CAN REACH THAT JAR OF ACID!

AAAGGGHH!
SPLASH

GREAT SCOTT! THE ACID IS TRANSFORMING HIS HEAD!

INDEED IT WAS, FOR NOW THE MAN-LIKE CREATURE STOOD REVEALED AS A FIGURE FROM BEYOND!
YES, I AM NOT ALIVE AS HUMANS ARE, BUT I WAS HUMAN ONCE... BUT I WAS BURIED ALIVE LONG AGO FOR MY EVIL MAGIC!


THEN THE EARTH THAT BOUND ME SHIFTED! I WAS FREE... FREE! I KILLED A MORTAL... USED HIS BODY TO OBSERVE YOUR SOCIETY... TO FORM AN ARMY OF LIVING DEAD..

...FASHIONED AFTER MY OWN EXISTENCE... AND READY TO CONQUER THE OUTSIDE WORLD! GET HIM!

GOOD HEAVENS! THOSE MONSTERS ARE COMING OUT!

THE HORRIBLE CORPSES CAME FORTH FROM THE DARK...
I'VE GOT TO FREE ANN! WE MUST ESCAPE THIS CURSED PLACE!

PAST THE FILTHY WHIRLPOOLS AND RATS THEY FLED, FOLLOWED ALWAYS BY THAT GHASTLY WEIRD HORDE THAT SPELLED DOOM TO THE WORLD!
IT'S NO USE, JOHN! LEAVE ME! I--I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER...
THERE HAS TO BE A WAY OUT...

TH-THEY'RE COMING NEARER! OH... WHAT CAN WE DO?
I DON'T KNOW!

DIE! HA! HA!
N-NOTHING CAN STOP THEM!

SUDDENLY, THE PASSAGEWAY CAVED IN... ALREADY WEAKENED BY THE RAVAGES OF TIME...

THE TWO PEOPLE WATCHED IN HORROR... SECONDS LATER, A BUBBLE OR TWO MARKED THE SURFACE OF THE WATER TO BE REPLACED SOON BY THE CALMNESS OF TOTAL DEATH!

JOHN... I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE STILL ALIVE!
THE VIBRATIONS OF THEIR FOOTSTEPS LOOSENED THOSE ROCKS! DEATH HAS RECLAIMED HER OWN FOREVER!
The End

DEATH AND PHANTOMS ARE NOT ALWAYS AS COLD AS ICE...THEY CAN BE AS RED-HOT AS FLAME! WHEN A LIVING MAN IS ELECTROCUTED, OR "BURNED"... HE CAN RETURN AS A RAGING INFERNO OF RED-HOT REVENGE THAT EATS ENEMIES AND KILLERS IN THE BLASTING HATE OF---

FIRE MONSTER

THE SUICIDE'S NOTE...

I confess that I stole over $80,000 I can't bear to live, I've bought a gun... This is the end

John Brasher

INTO THREE EVIL MINDS THE SAME EVIL PLAN IS BORN...

DO SOMETHING, YOU FOOLS! CALL THE POLICE!

WE COULD DESTROY THE NOTE...

AND THE LAW WOULD KILL HIM FOR US! HA-HA!

BLAME THE THEFT AND THE "MURDER" ON HIM...

THE FIRST STEP IS TO DESTORY THIS NOTE...LIKE THIS!

YOU DOLTISH FOOL! THAT'S EVIDENCE!

WITH THREE CRIMINAL BRAINS THINKING AS ONE, THEIR MURDER PLAN IS COMPLETE!

WE SAW YOU KILL THE CASHIER! YOU STOLE THAT MONEY!

YOUR FINGERPRINTS ARE ON THIS GUN-- YOU MURDERER!

THE POLICE ARE CALLED...

I DIDN'T KILL HIM! I'M INNOCENT! THE SUICIDE NOTE... IT'S IN THE FIRE!

YOU THREE SAW THE KILLING! THAT SETTLES IT!

HA-HA! THE ASHES OF THAT NOTE HAVE GONE UP THE CHIMNEY!

And IN COURT...TWO MONTHS LATER...

LIES! ALL LIES!

HE KILLED THE CASHIER!

GUILTY! I SENTENCE YOU TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

IN THE STATE'S PRISON A MONTH LATER...
I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE! REVENGE!

AS THE BLASTING HEAT OF ELECTROCUTION DIVIDES BODY AND SOUL--A GHOST IS BORN! A GHOST OF FIRE!
AND I'LL GET REVENGE! I'LL KILL! KILL!
THE DOCTOR CAN NOW PRONOUNCE THIS MAN DEAD--

I FELT A CHILL OF EVIL... BUT IT FELT LIKE A HOT FLAME!
HA-HA! NO ONE CAN ACTUALLY SEE ME... I CAN DO ANYTHING!

THE PARTNERS-IN-CRIME DO NOT BELIEVE IN GHOSTS...
HE'S DEAD! HE'LL NEVER BOTHER US AGAIN!
WE'RE RICH! THE FIRM IS OURS!
S-A-A-Y-- ISN'T THAT FIRE GETTING HOT?

THE GHOST OF FIRE READS THE GHOST OF A NOTE...
I WAS INNOCENT! BUT I'M DEAD-- DEAD--

GOODNIGHT, GENTLEMEN! RICH AND HAPPY DREAMS!
I MUST GET MY HANDS ON THEM! BUT HOW-- HOW?

The NEXT MORNING...
I LIKE A CHEERFUL FIRE-- AND THE CARETAKER HASN'T BUILT ONE...

JUST TWO BIG LOGS... AND IT'S HOTTER ALREADY!
I CAN ALMOST REACH HIM-- ALMOST--

A DEADLY SENSE OF FEAR GROWS IN THE ROOM...
STRANGE! I'M HOT-- AND YET-- I'M COLD WITH FRIGHT! I WONDER WHY--?
I CAN ALMOST GRAB HIM NOW.

I'M SCARED! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS ROOM!
NEVER! YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT!

And ONE MURDERER GOES TO HIS FIERY DOOM!
THE LAW "BURNED" ME! NOW YOU MUST BURN!

I'LL HIDE YOUR BONES IN THESE DEEP ASHES! THEY'LL NEVER BE FOUND... UNTIL I HAVE TWO MORE VICTIMS-- TWO MORE VICTIMS!

STRANGE--I THOUGHT I HEARD A SCREAM...AND MY PARTNER WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE EARLY...

IT'S HOT IN HERE! BETTER OPEN THE WINDOW!
THAT OPEN WINDOW SEALS HIS FATE!

THE DRAFT FROM THE WINDOW FANS THE FIRE...
THE MORE DRAFT--THE BIGGER AND HOTTER I GROW!

THAT DRAFT--IT'S BLOWING ME TOWARD THE FIRE!
JUST LET ME TOUCH YOU--TOUCH YOU!

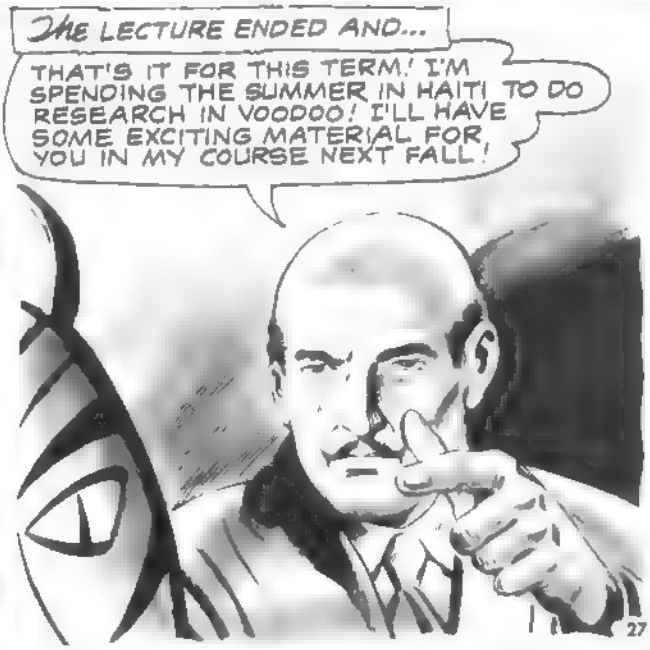
AIEEE-EE! I'LL BE BURNED ALIVE!
JUST AS I WAS ELECTROCUTED ALIVE! HA-HA-HA!

AND THE GHOST OF FIRE MAKES A SECOND MEAL ON SEARED, HUMAN FLESH...
HE TASTES GOOD! AND REVENGE TASTES SWEET! BUT HOW CAN I TRAP MY THIRD MURDERER?

THE THIRD MAN ENTERS THE ROOM OF BURNING FLAME...
WONDER WHERE MY PARTNERS ARE--AND WHAT'S THAT STRANGE ODOR IN THE AIR?
THE CARETAKER MUST'VE THROWN RUBBISH INTO THE FIRE... PHEW... ALMOST SMELLS LIKE BURNING FLESH... BUT THAT CAN'T BE...
BUT THE GHOST OF FIRE HAS A TRICK.
HE LOVES MONEY---HAH! I CAN SHAPE THE FLAMES TO LOOK LIKE PILES OF MONEY!
SOMEONE THREW A BUNDLE OF CURRENCY INTO THE FIRE!
I MUST SAVE THE MONEY--EVEN IF I GET BURNED!
THAT'S IT, GREEDY! COME CLOSER--CLOSER..
Then...
EEYAAH! DON'T EAT ME... DON'T EAT--
HA! YES! LIKE THE FLAMES ONCE ATE THE NOTE THAT COULD HAVE PROVED MY INNOCENCE! DIE... DIE!!
AND A DREADFUL FEAST GOES ON IN THE FLAMES...
MURDERERS! EAT EACH OTHER! SO DO ALL MURDERERS END IN DEATH!
LATER THAT MORNING--THE CARETAKER DISCOVERS...
BONES AND FLESH--AND SKULLS--UGH! OOOH!
THE END

VOODOO DOLL

STUDENTS FLOCKED TO STATE U'S COURSE IN PRIMITIVE PSYCHOLOGY TO WATCH AND LISTEN AS PROFESSOR CARTER EXPOSED THE OCCULT...
GOSH! THIS AFRICAN DEATH DANCE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
YEAH! CARTER'S DEMONSTRATIONS ARE CONVINCING!


THE LECTURE ENDED AND...
THAT'S IT FOR THIS TERM! I'M SPENDING THE SUMMER IN HAITI TO DO RESEARCH IN VOODOO! I'LL HAVE SOME EXCITING MATERIAL FOR YOU IN MY COURSE NEXT FALL!

THE NEXT MONTH FOUND CARTER PRYING INTO THE ANCIENT WORSHIP OF DAMBALLAH...
THIS IS TOURIST STUFF, FRANCOIS! TAKE ME TO THE HIGH PRIEST!
THE PAPALO? HE DEAD PAPALO N'GAMBO BURIED! N'GAMBO'S SECRETS IN GRAVE WITH HIM!

BURIED WITH HIM, EH? THIS IS A LUCKY BREAK! FRANCOIS, I MUST SEE THAT GRAVE!
NO! NOT SAFE! STRONG VOODOO GUARDS N'GAMBO'S GRAVE! SPIRITS BE ANGRY!

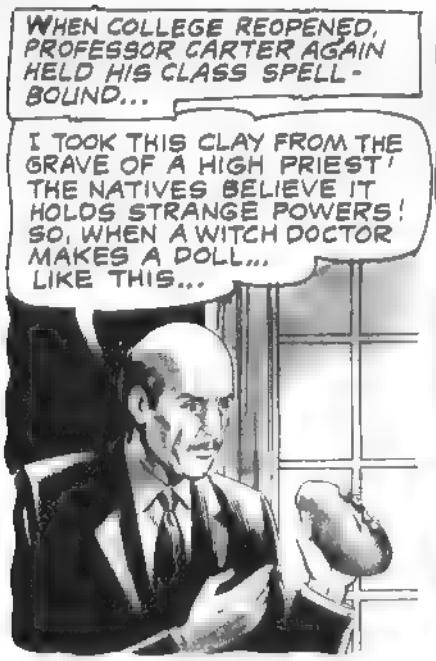
CARTER FINALLY PERSUADED THE GUIDE TO LEAD HIM TO THE SACRED GRAVE...
DO NOT DIG, MASTER CARTER! VOODOO GODS WILL HARM US!
VOODOO GODS! WHAT FANTASTIC RUBBISH! I MUST SEE WHAT IS IN THIS GRAVE!

WHILE THE TERRIFIED HAITIAN WATCHED, CARTER UNCOVERED THE REMAINS OF THE VOODOO HOUNGAN...
WHAT'S THIS? A CLAY DOLL!
IT IS DOLL OF N'GAMBO! DO NOT TOUCH!

THOUGHT THESE DOLLS WERE USED TO HURT PEOPLE! STICK PINS IN THEM TO KILL YOUR ENEMY!
YES, BUT DOLL MUST BE BURIED WITH BODY! ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS TO DOLL HAPPENS TO BODY!

I'LL LEAVE THE DOLL IN THE GRAVE! HEY! THIS BALL OF CLAY UNDER HIS HEAD! SAME STUFF HIS DOLL'S MADE OF!

CLAY! HOLD EVIL VOODOO!
JUST WHAT I WANT!

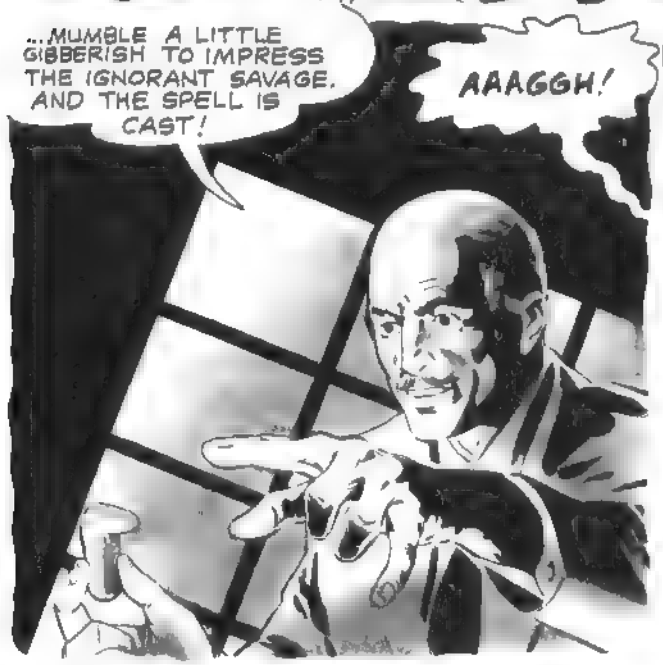

WHEN COLLEGE REOPENED, PROFESSOR CARTER AGAIN HELD HIS CLASS SPELL-BOUND...
I TOOK THIS CLAY FROM THE GRAVE OF A HIGH PRIEST! THE NATIVES BELIEVE IT HOLDS STRANGE POWERS! SO, WHEN A WITCH DOCTOR MAKES A DOLL... LIKE THIS...

...AND THE VICTIM BELIEVES IT REPRESENTS HIM... THEN HE WILL SUFFER ANY INJURY DONE TO THE DOLL! HMMM! THIS LOOKS A BIT LIKE MY FELLOW PSYCHOLOGIST, DR JOHNSON!
HA! HA!

DON'T LAUGH! THESE CHARMS ARE EFFECTIVE WHEN THE VICTIM BELIEVES IN THEM... IT'S PURE AUTOSUGGESTION!

...BUT, CAN I, WITH A HANDFUL OF ORDINARY CLAY, DO DAMAGE TO A MAN WHO DOESN'T BELIEVE IN VOODOO? NO, OF COURSE NOT! HERE, I'LL BREAK THE DOLL'S LEG...

AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT...
LOOK OUT, DR. JOHNSON!

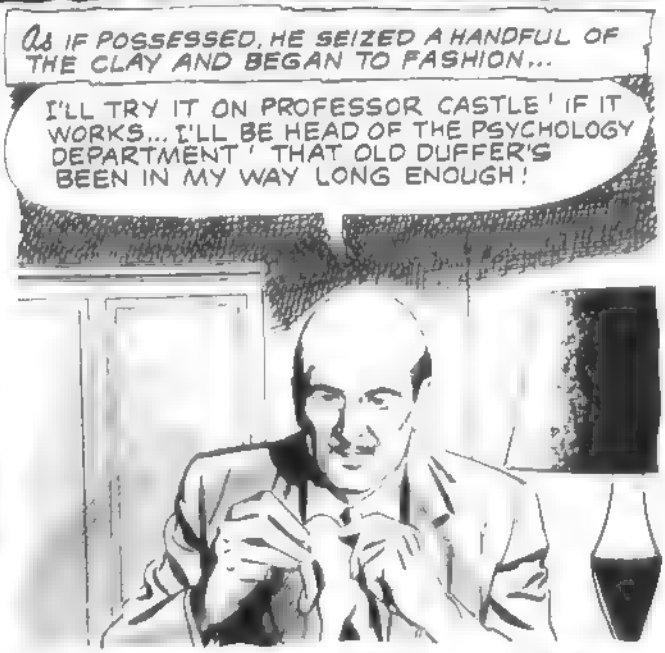

...MUMBLE A LITTLE GIBBERISH TO IMPRESS THE IGNORANT SAVAGE. AND THE SPELL IS CAST!
AAAGGH!

IT'S DR. JOHNSON! HE FELL DOWN THE LIBRARY STEPS!
HIS LEG'S ALL TWISTED! IT--IT'S BROKEN... LIKE... LIKE THE VOODOO DOLL!

Then...
IT WORKED! THE DOLL DID IT, PROFESSOR CARTER! YOU...
THIS IS COINCIDENCE! YOU'RE LETTING SUPERSTITION REPLACE LOGIC! CLASS DISMISSED!

BUT AS CARTER STARED DOWN AT THE BROKEN DOLL IN HIS HAND... A TREMOR OF DOUBT CREPT OUT OF SOME DEEP RECESS OF HIS MIND...
I WONDER? NO! IT'S TOO FANTASTIC! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! BUT...

THAT NIGHT CARTER PITTED HIS INTELLECT AGAINST THE LURE OF SORCERY...
RIDICULOUS! HOW COULD MERE CLAY HAVE DESTRUCTIVE POWERS? BUT THIS IS A SPECIAL CLAY... FROM A VOODOO GRAVE! MAYBE... MAYBE I'LL TRY IT!


As IF POSSESSED, HE SEIZED A HANDFUL OF THE CLAY AND BEGAN TO FASHION...
I'LL TRY IT ON PROFESSOR CASTLE! IF IT WORKS... I'LL BE HEAD OF THE PSYCHOLOGY DEPARTMENT! THAT OLD DUFFER'S BEEN IN MY WAY LONG ENOUGH!

And THEN, LIKE AN ANCIENT SAVAGE, HE THREW HIMSELF INTO THE DEATH RITUAL!
O.GOUN BARI I BABA SOBO UN HOUN MANYAN..

At LAST THE FRENZIED ORGY REACHED ITS BLOOD-CHILLING CLIMAX...

CARTER HAD REGAINED HIS COMPOSURE AND THE NEXT MORNING WITH HIS FAMILY...

MRS. BENTON JUST CALLED, RALPH! LAST NIGHT PROFESSOR CASTLE'S HOUSE BURNED DOWN WITH HIM IN IT! NO ONE KNOWS WHAT CAUSED THE FIRE!

CASTLE'S DEAD! FROM UNKNOWN CAUSES!

CARTER WAS EXULTANT! EVEN BEFORE HE WAS CALLED TO THE DEAN'S OFFICE, HE KNEW THAT FROM NOW ON HE WAS SHAPING HIS DESTINY...

TRAGIC THING ABOUT CASTLE! LEAVES US WITHOUT A HEAD FOR YOUR DEPARTMENT! BUT I THINK YOU CAN FILL THE POST, CARTER!

THANK YOU, SIR!

THAT EVENING, CARTER TOLD HIS WIFE THE NEWS...

THAT'S WONDERFUL, RALPH! YOU'VE WORKED HARD FOR THIS, AND WAITED A LONG TIME!

DADDY! CAN I HAVE SOMETHING?

OF COURSE, SON! NOTHING'S TOO GOOD FOR THE SON OF A DEPARTMENT HEAD! WHAT'S YOUR PLEASURE?

LEMME CUT OFF A LITTLE BIT OF YOUR HAIR!

OF COURSE! BUT WHAT'S IT FOR? YOU'RE A LITTLE YOUNG TO BE PRACTICING THE BLACK ARTS!

JUST PLAYING!

and THE BOY RETURNED TO HIS INNOCENT GAME...

AND PUT DADDY'S HAIR ON TOP AND ON HERE AND...

...AND HIS TOY WAS A PLAYTHING OF BLACK MAGIC..

I FEEL STRANGE! AS IF A GIANT HAND WERE SQUEEZING ME! I'M ALL HOT AND...
TODAY'S BEEN AN AWFUL STRAIN ON YOU, DEAR! OH, MY! IT'S JUNIOR'S BEDTIME!

JUNIOR! COME UP TO BED!
YES, MOMMY! ...I'LL HIDE MY DOLLY...

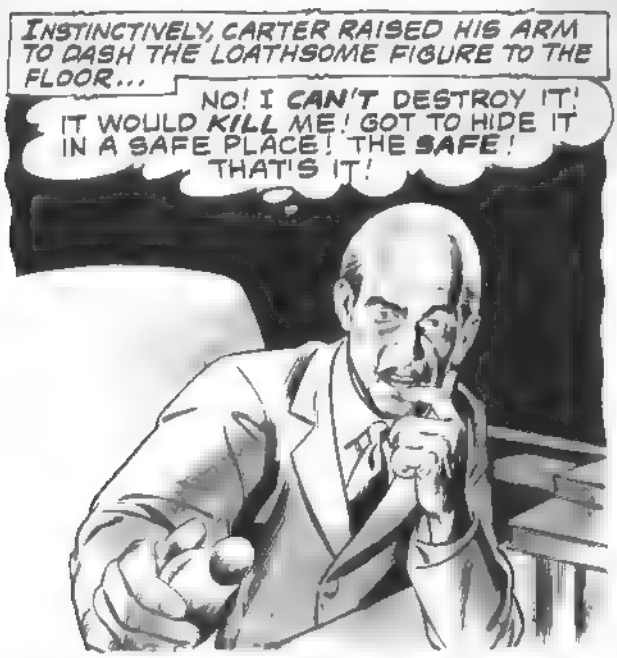
...UNDER HERE!

LIKE A TERRIBLE WEIGHT ON ME! BETTER GET MY PILLS... IN DESK DRAWER!

THE CLAY! WHO'S BEEN...? JUNIOR! HE'S BEEN PLAYING WITH IT!

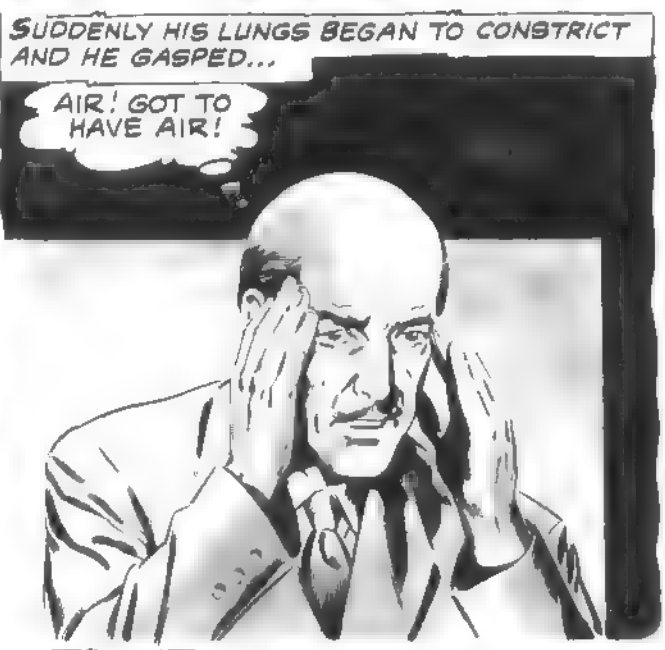
CARTER'S SHAKING HAND BRUSHED A BOOK OFF THE DESK AND...
THE WEIGHT'S GONE... FROM MY CHEST! THAT BOOK! IT WAS CRUSHING THIS CLAY DOLL!

THAT'S WHAT HE WANTED MY HAIR FOR... HE MADE A DOLL... OF ME!


INSTINCTIVELY, CARTER RAISED HIS ARM TO DASH THE LOATHSOME FIGURE TO THE FLOOR...
NO! I CAN'T DESTROY IT! IT WOULD KILL ME! GOT TO HIDE IT IN A SAFE PLACE! THE SAFE! THAT'S IT!

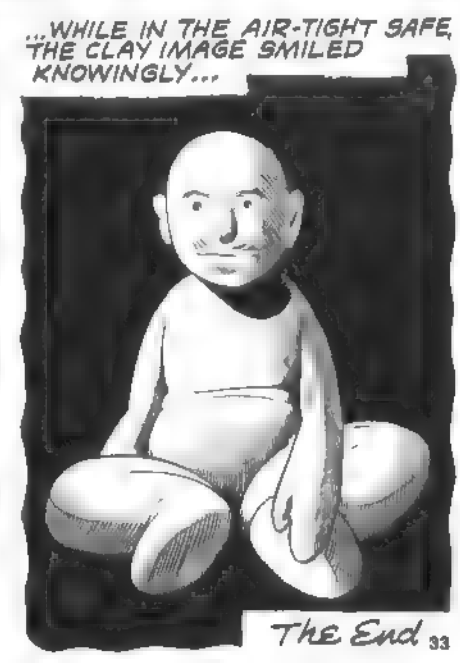
QUICKLY, CARTER PUT THE DOLL INTO THE WALL SAFE AND SLAMMED THE DOOR...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! THE CLAY! IT'S DANGEROUS TO HAVE AROUND! I'LL BURY IT!

IN THE GARDEN, CARTER BURIED THE REMAINDER OF THE VOODOO CLAY...
THERE! DONE! GUESS I'M NOT USED TO HARD WORK! BREATHING TOO HARD! HAVE TO GET THE DOLL OUT OF THE SAFE AND GET RID OF IT!
O.B. NOVELLE


SUDDENLY HIS LUNGS BEGAN TO CONSTRICT AND HE GASPED...
AIR! GOT TO HAVE AIR!

SUDDEN REALIZATION HIT CARTER...
CAN'T BREATHE! DOLL HASN'T GOT ANY AIR! I'LL SUFFOCATE! GOTTA OPEN THE...

BUT THE MAN WHO SHAPED HIS OWN DESTINY COLLAPSED IN A HEAP ON THE FLOOR...

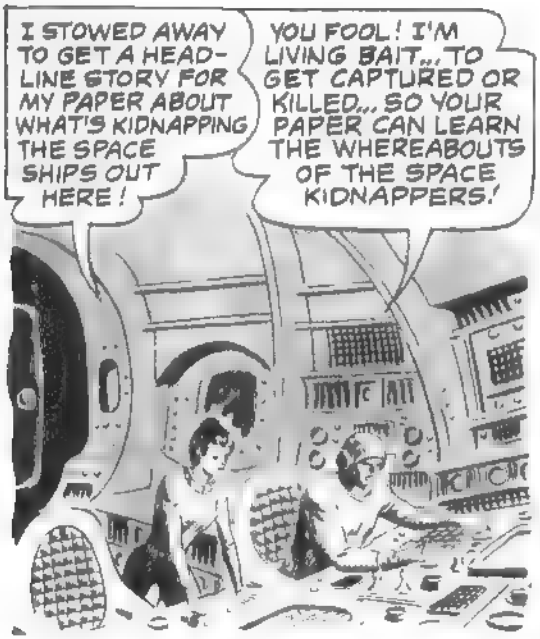

...WHILE IN THE AIR-TIGHT SAFE, THE CLAY IMAGE SMILED KNOWINGLY...

The End

SPACE MONSTERS

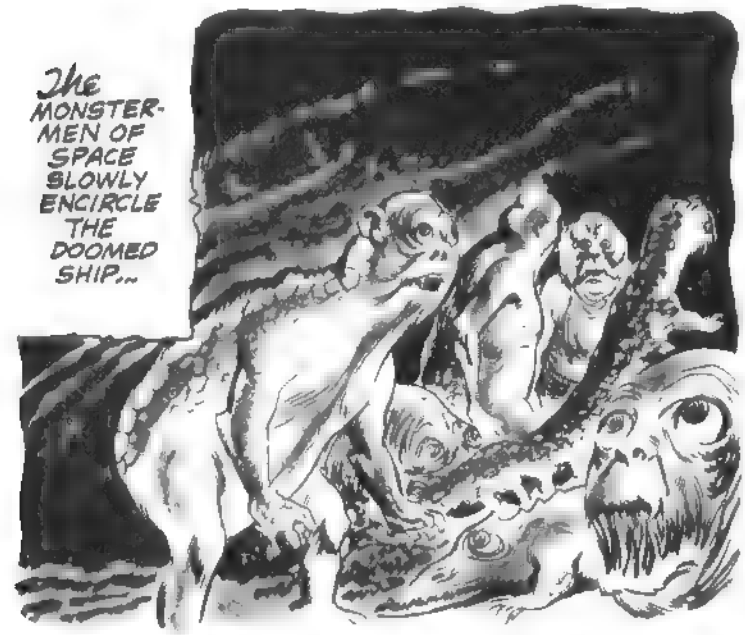
AS INTERGALACTIC TRAVELLERS TRAVERSE THE STARS AN INCREDIBLE MAGNET CREATES AN EERIE AND DESPERATE SITUATION. THE PEACEFUL SPACE LANES BECOME A NIGHTMARE OF TERROR BY THOSE CAUGHT IN THE MAGNETIC FORCE. ONLY TO DISAPPEAR IN THE BLACK VOID WITHOUT A TRACE.

THE COLONIZED GALAXIES CRY OUT FOR AN END THESE OUTRAGES BY THINGS OR BEINGS, UNKNOWN. THE INCREDIBLE "DO OR DIE" MISSION FALLS TO ONE MAN... CAN HE SUCCEED AGAINST THE MONSTERS OF SPACE?


I STOWED AWAY TO GET A HEADLINE STORY FOR MY PAPER ABOUT WHAT'S KIDNAPPING THE SPACE SHIPS OUT HERE!
YOU FOOL! I'M LIVING BAIT... TO GET CAPTURED OR KILLED... SO YOUR PAPER CAN LEARN THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE SPACE KIDNAPPERS!

SEALED INSTRUMENTS WILL KEEP THE PATROL INFORMED EVERY MINUTE! WHEN THEY BLANK OUT, PATROL WILL KNOW THE DANGER ZONE! THEN... YOUR RADIO WILL BE DEAD!
NO! NO!

LOOK! WE'VE FOUND IT! MY SHIP'S IN THE GRIP OF A GRAVITY BEAM! THOSE THINGS OUT THERE CONTROL IT!
DON! THEY'RE MONSTERS!

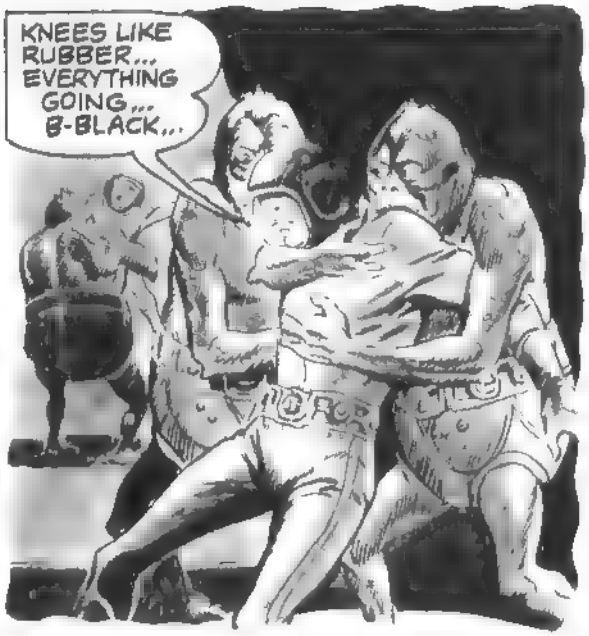

THE MONSTER-MEN OF SPACE SLOWLY ENCIRCLE THE DOOMED SHIP...

INSIDE THE SHIP...
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GO OUT INTO SPACE... FLOAT AROUND UNTIL THE PATROL BATTLESHIPS GET HERE!

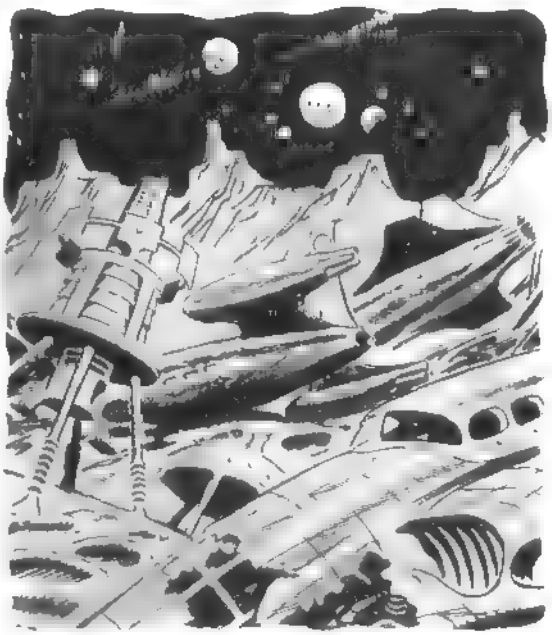
DON... IT'S TOO LATE!
THEY'VE CUT A PATH THROUGH THE HULL! IT'S FIGHT OR DIE... HERE AND NOW!

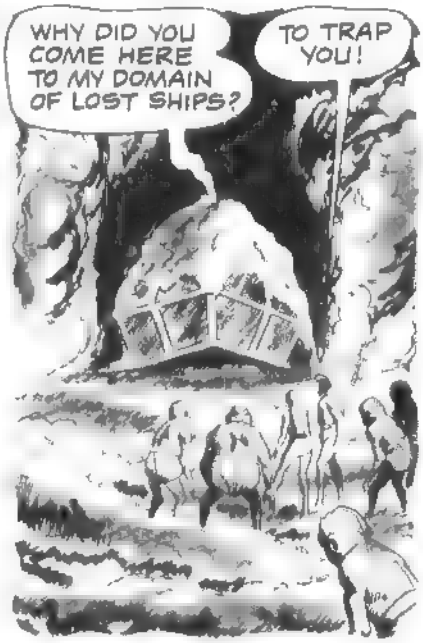
WITH MAEVE'S SCREAM RIPPING AT HIS EARDRUMS, CAPTAIN DON BENTON FIGHTS LIKE A TRAPPED CANAL CAT...

A VICIOUSLY SWUNG HANDMACE CRACKS BENTON'S HELMET! HE STAGGERS...



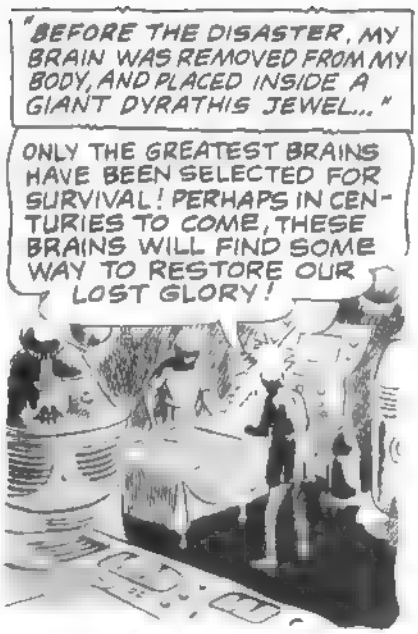
Ancient HULKS, SLEEK SPACE SHIPS... STRANGE, TEARDROP SPHERES FROM A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE... ALL THE FLOTSAM AND JETSAM OF DEEP SPACE...





DON BENTON STAGGERS... REELS! AN UNSEEN HAND SEEMS TO CLUTCH AT HIS BRAIN...
YOU THINK YOUR FRIEND BETRAYED YOU WILLINGLY, CAPTAIN! AS YOU SEE, I CAN CONTROL YOUR BRAIN, TOO!
MY HEAD!

I, AMALFA THE ANCIENT AM THE LAST OF MY RACE! EONS AGO, A WANDERING PLANET CRASHED INTO OUR HOME PLANET, RIPPING ITS ORBIT ABOUT OUR SUN...

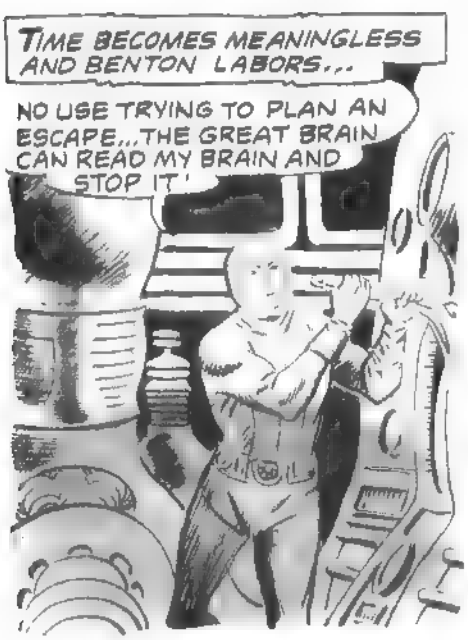

"BEFORE THE DISASTER, MY BRAIN WAS REMOVED FROM MY BODY, AND PLACED INSIDE A GIANT DYRATHIS JEWEL..."
ONLY THE GREATEST BRAINS HAVE BEEN SELECTED FOR SURVIVAL! PERHAPS IN CENTURIES TO COME, THESE BRAINS WILL FIND SOME WAY TO RESTORE OUR LOST GLORY!

"ONLY I SURVIVED THE HOLOCAUST! FLOATING IN SPACE, FED BY DRUGS! THE JEWEL IN WHICH I WAS ENCASED CLUNG TO OUR DESTROYED PLANET..."

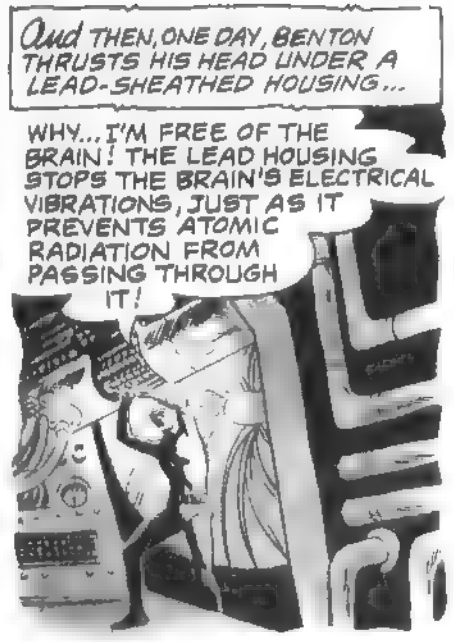
"GRADUALLY AS THE EONS PASSED, ONE, THEN TWO, THEN HUNDREDS OF PASSING SPACE-SHIPS WERE ATTRACTED TO THE HARD CORE OF THE SMASHED PLANET..."
THIS SHALL BE MY WORLD-- A WORLD OF ALIEN BEINGS FROM ALL THE PLANETS KNOWN TO MEN!

"UNFORTUNATELY, THE ATOMIC RADIATION FROM THESE SHIP'S MOTORS AFFECTED THE BIRTHS OF THE PEOPLE ON MY SHIPS TO PRODUCE THE MONSTER-MEN-OF SPACE..."

LED AWAY FROM THE GREAT BRAIN, CAPTAIN DON BENTON IS PUT TO WORK ON A STRANGE WEAPON!
MY MIND IS BEING HYPNOTICALLY CONTROLLED BY THAT GREAT BRAIN! NO WONDER THEIR CAPTURED MEN NEED NO CHAINS OR MANACLES TO KEEP THEM PRISONER...


TIME BECOMES MEANINGLESS AND BENTON LABORS...
NO USE TRYING TO PLAN AN ESCAPE...THE GREAT BRAIN CAN READ MY BRAIN AND STOP IT!

MAEVE WORKS APART FROM BENTON...TURNING OUT HAND BLASTERS...
I'M MAKING HAND-GUNS TO KILL MY OWN PEOPLE, AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT!


And THEN, ONE DAY, BENTON THRUSTS HIS HEAD UNDER A LEAD-SHEATHED HOUSING...
WHY...I'M FREE OF THE BRAIN! THE LEAD HOUSING STOPS THE BRAIN'S ELECTRICAL VIBRATIONS, JUST AS IT PREVENTS ATOMIC RADIATION FROM PASSING THROUGH IT!

IF I CAN MAKE MYSELF A HELMET OF LEAD, I CAN DO JUST WHAT I WANT AROUND HERE! AHH! THAT THIN SHEET OF LEAD...JUST THE THING...

WORKING WITH HIS MELTING BAR, CAPTAIN BENTON TWISTS HIS LEAD SHEET INTO A CRUDE HELMET...
MY NEXT NEED...A GUN! AND SINCE THESE GUARDS CARRY ATOMIC HAND-BLASTERS THIS ONE HAS WHAT I WANT! LET'S TEST THIS CURRENT STYLE!

I'LL CLEAR THIS SECTION...FIND A FORGE AND TURN OUT AS MANY OF THESE HELMETS AS I CAN!

BENTON FINDS AN ANCIENT BLACKSMITH'S FORGE AND GOES TO WORK...
I'LL HAND THESE OUT TO THE EARTHMEN AND OTHERS WHO ARE SLAVES OF THE GREAT BRAIN!

FREE OF THE BRAIN'S HYPNOTIC CONTROL, BENTON CAN MOVE FREELY THROUGH THE MAZE OF SHIPS...
TRY CHEWING ON AN ATOM BLAST!

YOU'RE ALL WITH ME? WE HIT AT THE CENTER OF THIS PLACE! WHERE THE GREAT BRAIN IS!
ALL OF US ARE WITH YOU! GET THE BRAIN--AND OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!

AT A RUN, BENTON LEADS THE SLAVES OF THE BRAIN THROUGH THE SEA OF SHIPS...
KEEP GOING! WE MUST MAKE IT NOW OR NEVER!

THE LAST OF THEM-- COME ON! THE WAY IS CLEAR!

OVER A HEAP OF DEAD MONSTEROIDS, BENTON FACES THE GREAT BRAIN...
WHEN YOU DIE, THE MONSTERS WILL BE HELPLESS! SINCE THEIR BIRTH, YOU HAVE DONE ALL THEIR THINKING!

AS THE BEAM OF ATOMIC ENERGY HITS THE BRAIN, ITS SOFT PULPY MASS EXPLODES INTO BLACK SMOKE!

WITH THE BRAIN'S END, THE MONSTERS ARE DEAD! ONE BY ONE, THE KIDNAPPED SHIPS ARE FREED...
NOW, BACK TO EARTH!
I'LL SPACE-RADARGRAPH MY STORY! MAYBE BY THE TIME WE LAND, THEY'LL HAVE THE SPACE-HERO MEDAL FOR YOU!
THE END

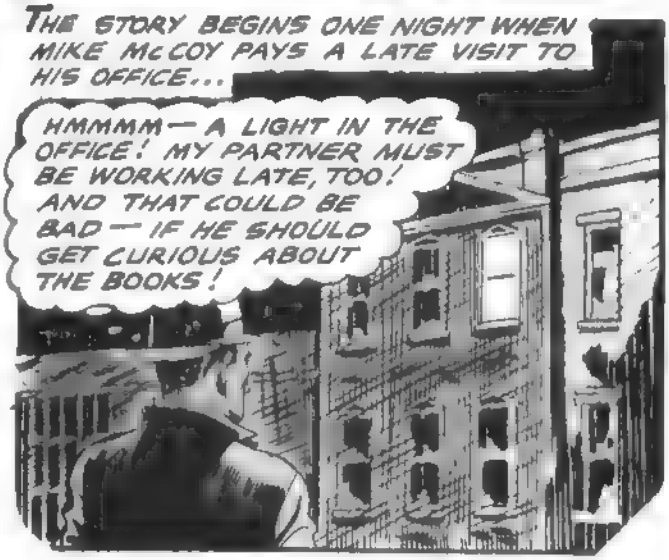
MIKE McCOY WAS THE UNLUCKIEST GUY IN THE WORLD — SO UNLUCKY THAT HE SHOULD NEVER BEEN A CROOK! BUT HE WAS, AND THE FATES LAUGHED AS THEY WATCHED HIM SPIN HIS OWN WEB OF DESTRUCTION! AND IN THE GRIM ENDING, THE SCREAMS OF THREE NOT SO NICE PEOPLE SOUNDED AROUND A KITCHEN TABLE ON THE MORNING THAT **DEATH CAME TO BREAKFAST...**

Sound of Mourning

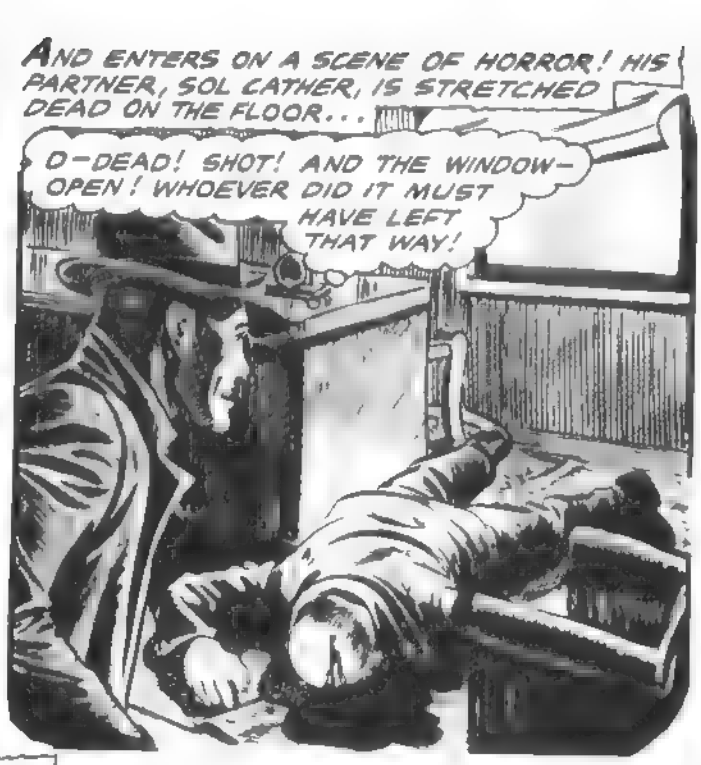
AND NOW, MY LITTLE DOLL, WE'LL SEE HOW OUR TOY WORKS! DON'T BE AFRAID! THIS WON'T HURT — MUCH!

WE SET THE STAGE FOR OUR TERRIBLE LITTLE OPUS — MEET THE PRINCIPALS...

THE STORY BEGINS ONE NIGHT WHEN MIKE McCOY PAYS A LATE VISIT TO HIS OFFICE...

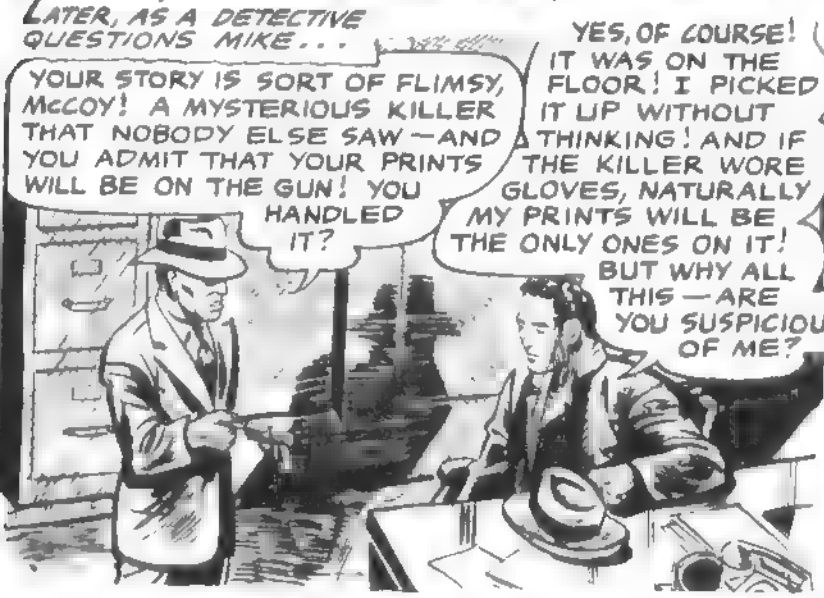


BUT THE SOUND OF A SHOT FROM THE OFFICE DRIVES EVERYTHING FROM MIKE'S HEAD! HE DASHES UP-STAIRS...
BANG!
GOOD GRIEF! THAT SHOT CAME FROM OUR OFFICE!


AND ENTERS ON A SCENE OF HORROR! HIS PARTNER, SOL CATHER, IS STRETCHED DEAD ON THE FLOOR...
O-DEAD! SHOT! AND THE WINDOW-OPEN! WHOEVER DID IT MUST HAVE LEFT THAT WAY!

WITHOUT THINKING, MIKE MAKES HIS FIRST MISTAKE! HE PICKS UP A PISTOL WHICH LIES ON THE FLOOR AND PEERS OUT INTO THE NIGHT...
THE KILLER MUST HAVE DROPPED THIS GUN! BUT THERE'S NO ONE—NOT A SIGN!

A MOMENT LATER...
HELLO, POLICE? THIS IS MR. McCOY OF McCOY AND CATHER, INVESTMENT BROKERS! THERE HAS BEEN A MURDER! YES, AT OUR OFFICE, 13 PARK ROW! MY PARTNER, MR. CATHER HAS BEEN SHOT! YES, OF COURSE, I'LL BE HERE! HURRY, PLEASE!

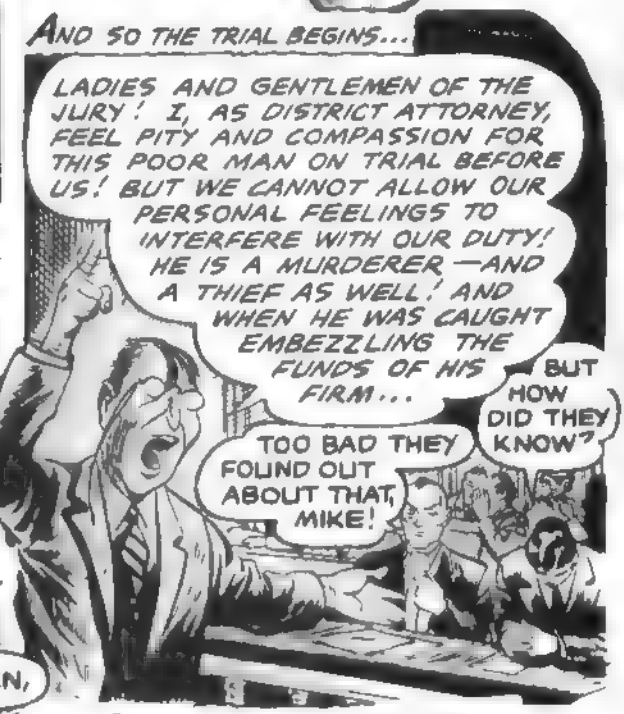

LATER, AS A DETECTIVE QUESTIONS MIKE...
YOUR STORY IS SORT OF FLIMSY, McCOY! A MYSTERIOUS KILLER THAT NOBODY ELSE SAW—AND YOU ADMIT THAT YOUR PRINTS WILL BE ON THE GUN! YOU HANDLED IT?
YES, OF COURSE! IT WAS ON THE FLOOR! I PICKED IT UP WITHOUT THINKING! AND IF THE KILLER WORE GLOVES, NATURALLY MY PRINTS WILL BE THE ONLY ONES ON IT! BUT WHY ALL THIS—ARE YOU SUSPICIOUS OF ME?

SUDDENLY HE HAS A HORRID THOUGHT...
GREAT SCOTT—THE BOOKS! IF THEY FIND OUT THAT I WAS TAKING MONEY FROM THE FIRM, THEY'LL THINK I KILLED CATHER BECAUSE HE GOT WISE TO ME! THIS COULD BE SERIOUS!

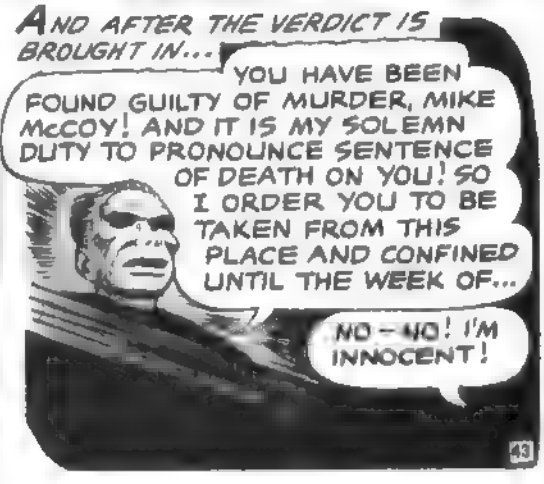
AND WHILE ALL THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON—AT MIKE'S HOME SOMETHING ELSE IS HAPPENING...
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TELL MIKE YOU WANT A DIVORCE, HONEY? WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!
I—I DON'T KNOW, BILL! I'M AFRAID OF HIM! WITH HIS TEMPER HE MIGHT DO ANYTHING...
NONSENSE! WHAT CAN HE DO? I'M A LAWYER AND I OUGHT TO KNOW! ANYWAY HE DOESN'T SUSPECT ME IN THE LEAST—SO I'LL AGREE TO HANDLE THE DIVORCE AS A (CHUCKLE)—FRIEND!
BUT ON WHAT GROUNDS, BILL? YOU KNOW IT'S VERY HARD TO GET A DIVORCE IN THIS STATE!
SUDDENLY...
WAIT A MINUTE, DARLING! THAT MIGHT BE MIKE CALLING NOW! DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!
R-R-RINGG
A MINUTE LATER...
THAT WAS MIKE! HE—HE'S IN JAIL, CHARGED WITH SUSPICION OF MURDER! AND HE WANTS YOU, BILL, AT ONCE! THE POLICE THINK HE KILLED HIS PARTNER!
WHAT?
THIS IS IT, BABY! DON'T YOU SEE? I DON'T KNOW HOW MIKE GOT HIMSELF INTO THIS MESS, OR IF HE'S GUILTY OR NOT, BUT THIS IS OUR CHANCE! FORGET THE DIVORCE — BECAUSE I'M GOING TO DEFEND MIKE!
SO THE TWO LOVERS MAKE THEIR PLANS CAREFULLY! AND ALREADY IT APPEARS THAT MIKE McCOY, INNOCENT OF MURDER THOUGH HE IS, IS AS GOOD AS IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...
I'LL GO DOWN AND SEE MIKE NOW! REMEMBER — LAY LOW AND DON'T TRY TO SEE ME UNTIL THIS IS OVER! AND IT WON'T — (CHUCKLE) — BE LONG!
ANYTHING YOU SAY, DEAR! BUT IT IS A LITTLE HARD ON POOR MIKE!
LATER AT THE JAIL...
IT DOES LOOK BAD FOR YOU, MIKE! WHAT A FOOL YOU WERE TO TOUCH THAT GUN — AND WHERE DID IT COME FROM ANYWAY?
THE KILLER DROPPED IT, I SUPPOSE! AND THE POLICE SAY THE SERIAL NUMBER HAD BEEN FILED OFF AND IT CAN'T BE TRACED!

SO GET ME OUT OF HERE, BILL! WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS FOR YEARS — YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T MURDER ANYBODY!
I'LL DO MY BEST, OF COURSE, OLD FRIEND! BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE TELLING ME EVERYTHING?
WELL, THAT IS, I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU! I — I'D BEEN TAKING MONEY FROM THE FIRM, BILL! FOR SOME TIME NOW! AND IF THE COPS FIND THAT OUT, WELL, YOU CAN SEE HOW IT WILL LOOK FOR ME!

AND WHEN THE ROGUE LAWYER LEAVES THE JAIL, HE IS VERY HAPPY INDEED! HE KNOWS THAT MIKE HAS JUST SIGNED HIS OWN DEATH WARRANT...
OH, THE FOOL! THE POOR FOOL! HE, IN PERSON, PUT THE VERY WEAPON IN MY HANDS THAT WILL CONVICT HIM! NOTHING TO IT NOW!


AND SO THE TRIAL BEGINS...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY! I, AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, FEEL PITY AND COMPASSION FOR THIS POOR MAN ON TRIAL BEFORE US! BUT WE CANNOT ALLOW OUR PERSONAL FEELINGS TO INTERFERE WITH OUR DUTY! HE IS A MURDERER —AND A THIEF AS WELL! AND WHEN HE WAS CAUGHT EMBEZZLING THE FUNDS OF HIS FIRM...
BUT HOW DID THEY KNOW?
TOO BAD THEY FOUND OUT ABOUT THAT, MIKE!

LATER, AS BILL POINDEXTER PLEADS FOR HIS CLIENT...
HERE WE HAVE A WEAK MAN, AN HONEST CITIZEN, WHO, IN A MOMENT OF NEED AND PANIC DID WRONG! BUT I ASK YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, TO SHOW MERCY...
WHAT I REALLY WANT IS — (CHUCKLE) — FOR YOU TO CONVICT HIM!


AND AFTER THE VERDICT IS BROUGHT IN...
YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER, MIKE McCOY! AND IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY TO PRONOUNCE SENTENCE OF DEATH ON YOU! SO I ORDER YOU TO BE TAKEN FROM THIS PLACE AND CONFINED UNTIL THE WEEK OF...
NO — NO! I'M INNOCENT!

SOME MONTHS NOW PASS! THE USUAL APPEALS ARE MADE — AND FAIL! THEN ONE STORMY NIGHT...

AIN'T THIS THE NIGHT McCOY GOES? THE GUY THAT KILLED HIS PARTNER?

YEAH — THE POOR GUY RIDES THE THUNDER-BOLT TONIGHT! BRRRRR—

IT'S TIME NOW, McCOY! TRY TO ACT LIKE A MAN!

IT WON'T HURT, FELLOW! YOU'LL NEVER FEEL IT!

I — I'M INNOCENT! YOU'RE KILLING AN INNOCENT MAN! I SWEAR IT!

AS A FELLOW INMATE PRAYS FOR THE DOOMED MAN...

THE L-LIGHT! GOING D-DIM! THAT MEANS THEY'RE TESTING THE CHAIR! HAVE MERCY ON HIM!

IN THE CITY, IN THE HOME OF EVA McCOY...

ONLY A FEW MINUTES NOW, BABY! MIKE DIES AT MIDNIGHT — THEN YOU'LL BE FREE!

I — I'M SUDDENLY AFRAID! I FEEL COLD ALL OVER!

THIS IS NO TIME TO LOSE YOUR NERVE, SWEETHEART! AFTER ALL, WE DIDN'T KILL HIM! AND MAYBE HE REALLY DID KILL THE GUY!

N-NO! I-I NEVER DID THINK HE WAS GUILTY!

SO, DURING A CHILLING KISS, AS A MAN DIES, BOTH PLOTTERS REALIZE THAT THE THING BETWEEN THEM HAS SPOILED...

I — I DON'T LOVE HIM ANYMORE! I THINK I HATE HIM — AND MYSELF! BUT WE'RE IN IT TOGETHER NOW!

NO — IT ISN'T THE SAME! I FEEL DIRTY! BUT I KILLED MIKE FOR HER, IN A WAY, AND I'M GOING TO HAVE HER!

MEANTIME, BACK AT THE PRISON, A NEW AND SURPRISING ELEMENT ENTERS THE DRAMA...

OKAY, DOC, HE'S ALL YOURS! BUT HURRY! IF WE GET CAUGHT, WE'LL BOTH BE WISHING WE WERE DEAD, TOO!

DON'T GET EXCITED, HECTOR! I'VE PAID YOU WELL! I ONLY WANT TO PERFORM A LITTLE EXPERIMENT!

MORGUE

THE ONE THING THAT EVA AND BILL POINDEXTER COULD NOT POSSIBLY KNOW—THAT THE PRISON DOCTOR HAS BEEN WORKING FOR YEARS ON A FORMULA TO RESTORE HUMAN LIFE...

NOW I SIMPLY INJECT TWO CC'S OF MY FORMULA! STRAIGHT INTO HIS HEART...

YOU THINK THIS IS GONNA WORK, DOC? YOU CAN REALLY BRING A GUY BACK AFTER HE'S BEEN ELECTROCUTED?

I HOPE SO—BUT I DON'T EXPECT MIRACLES! AT BEST IT WILL ONLY BE FOR A FEW MINUTES, POSSIBLY AN HOUR! REMEMBER THAT THE TISSUES AND ORGANS HAVE BEEN BADLY BURNT!

YEAH, I GUESS SO! BUT I DON'T LIKE—HEY, YOU HEAR SOMETHING, DOC?

THE DEAD MAN, BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE FOR A LITTLE TIME, CRUSHES THEIR HEADS TOGETHER...

SORRY! ... GET IS A BAD HEADACHE!

UHHHHHH—

OWWWW—

SPLATT

NOW, THANKS TO YOU, DOCTOR, I'VE GOT A LITTLE TIME! AN HOUR AT THE MOST, I THINK YOU SAID! AND AN HOUR SHOULD BE LONG ENOUGH TO DO—WHAT I WANT TO DO!

SO MIKE McCOY GETS A SECOND CHANCE! AS THE FALSE DAWN BREAKS IN THE EAST, HE GETS OUT OF THE PRISON BY THE SIMPLE EXPEDIENT OF DONNING THE DOCTOR'S CLOTHES AND DRIVING OUT OF THE GATES IN THE DOCTOR'S CAR! HE KNOWS THAT HE HASN'T MUCH TIME, BECAUSE WHEN THE FORMULA WEARS OFF, HE WILL DIE AGAIN! AND NOW HE DRIVES IMMEDIATELY TO HIS HOUSE—AND SEES WHAT HE KNEW HE WOULD SEE...

SO VERY HAPPY, AREN'T THEY? TOASTING **MY** DEATH IN **MY** CHAMPAGNE! THE DEVILS! I KNEW THAT BILL WAS DOUBLE-CROSSING ME—AND NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY!

FIGHTING AGAINST TIME NOW, MIKE GOES AROUND TO THE KITCHEN AND SOFTLY ENTERS...
THEY WON'T BE SLEEPING TONIGHT—AND SOON THEY'LL BE HUNGRY, WANT SOME BREAKFAST! AND I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING READY!
THIS OLD WIRE FROM THE CLOSET WILL DO! THEN I'LL HIDE IT UNDER THE CARPETING AND HOOK IT INTO THE TRANSFORMER IN THE BASEMENT!
THERE! NOW ALL I DO IS WAIT— THEN I'LL SEE HOW THEY LIKE IT! OH—I THINK I HEAR THEM COMING NOW!
I'VE WON! SHE—MY LOVING WIFE IS GOING TO FIX SOME COFFEE FOR MY BEST AND TRUE FRIEND! AS SOON AS THEY SIT DOWN...
MIKE McCOY FLICKS A SWITCH, AND...
OWWWWWWW—
UGNNNNNNNN—
HA-HA-HA-HA — D-DID IT! I ELECTROCUTED THEM! HE-HEE—OHHH— MY HEART! D-DYING AGAIN!
LATER—A FIRE OF UNEXPLAINED ORIGIN...
SHE'S GOING TO THE GROUND, CHIEF! HOW DO YOU THINK IT STARTED?
WHO KNOWS? BUT IF ANYONE WAS IN THERE—THEY'RE DEAD NOW!
The End

The GHOUL AND THE GUEST

WHEN A PERSON IS POISONED WITH BITTERNESS AGAINST THEIR OWN LOT IN LIFE, USUALLY THEY FIND DEATH TWICE AS UNDESIRABLE!

ON ZEB CLARK'S FARM, DAY FOLLOWED DAY IN A CYCLE OF DRUDGERY... THE FUTURE HELD NO SHINING PROMISE, THE PAST WAS LOST IN ITS OWN BLEAK SHADOW... AND THE PRESENT? LET US LOOK...

I'M HUNGRY, LADY! CAN YOU SPARE A BIT OF GRUB? I'M A SICK MAN, CAN'T WORK FER MONEY LIKE OTHER FOLKS DO...

NOT TOO SICK TO BEG, ARE YOU?

I WORK FOR WHAT I GIT! IF YOU WANT TO EAT, PROVE IT... THAT WOOD OVER THERE NEEDS CHOPPING...

BUT I'M SO WEAK...

GOING BACK TO HER CHORES, MRS. CLARK HEARD THE RISE AND FALL OF THE AXE... THE STRANGER WORKED SO SLOW, HE'D NEVER CHOP ANYTHING TO SPEAK OF...
LAZY NO-GOOD! FEED HIM, WILL I? NOT UNTIL HE'S EARNED IT! LOOK AT HIM STALL AROUND...
UH! MUST HAVE HURT HIMSELF... NO... NO, I GUESS HE JUST FAINTED!
GIT UP! IF YOU CAN'T WORK, BE OFF WITH YOU! NO PLACE FOR SICK MEN 'ROUND HERE...
I'M NOT SICK, LADY... I'M DYING... BUT I'VE GOT TO FILL THE WOOD BIN...
DON'T TALK FOOLISHNESS! GIT UP!
GOT TO FILL THE WOOD BIN SO I CAN EAT... PERHAPS YOU WILL JOIN ME THEN, EH? I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU!
HE'S DEAD! HOW WILL I EXPLAIN A MAN'S DEAD BODY HERE TO ZEB? HE'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME...
GOT TO GIT RID OF HIM THIS WAY UNTIL I CAN THINK... ZEB'LL BE HOME ANY MINUTE!

MRS. CLARK'S FACE LOOKED COLORLESS WHEN ZEB SHOWED UP... HE NOTICED HOW HER HANDS WERE SHAKING, TOO...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, WOMAN? SKITTERY AS A NEW COLT TONIGHT!
I'M TIRED, THAT'S ALL, ZEB...
A LITTLE TIRED MYSELF! GOT TO TURN OVER THE FIELDS TOMORROW...
THEN YOU'D BETTER GIT SOME SLEEP...
WHAT'S THAT? S-SOMEONE CHOPPING WOOD?
ZEB! ZEB!
HE DOESN'T HEAR IT...
CHOP CHOP CHOP
THE TRAMP! BUT IT COULDN'T BE! I BURIED HIM IN THE YARD!
AIEEE-EEEE!!
AIEE
NOW, NOW, HONEY, YOU HAD A NIGHTMARE! CALM YOURSELF... EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT!
OH, ZEB... ZEB...

CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

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7 FEET TALL / IN AUTHENTIC COLORS.

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FEATURES:

- Sturdy Construction
- Complete with Screen
- Projects color or black and white
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- Guaranteed

HAVE ALL THE FUN OF PRIVATE MOVIES NOW AT THIS LOW PRICE

Precision engineered and compact. Completely portable in its own case. Needs no electric outlet since it is battery operated. So simple and safe to use even a child can operate it. Its double lens focusing is sure and easy for bright, clear pictures.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL—Money back guarantee on 10 day free trial. Don't delay—send $6.98 plus 75c for postage and handling or send $1.00 good will deposit and pay postman balance on delivery plus C.O.D. and postage charges. Add $2.98 for each pair of additional "Miracle Specs."

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and SILENCER

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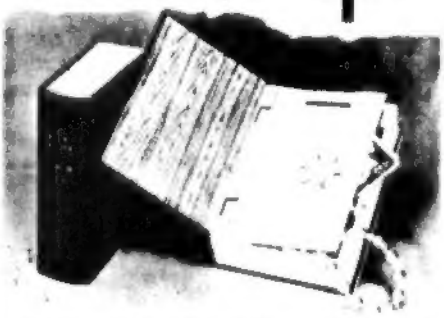
SECRET BOOK SAFE

With Combination Lock Only You Can Open

ONLY **$1.00**



The Secret Book Safe looks just like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. But even chance discovery leaves your possessions safe — securely locked by a combination only YOU know — because YOU yourself have set it. Simple instructions show you how. Tough under structure is covered with simulated leather binding to look just like a real book. Just send $1.00 plus 35c postage and handling for each book safe you want. Money back if you are not satisfied.

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OVER 7 FEET TALL

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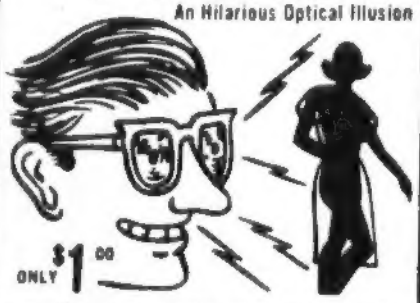
An Hilarious Optical Illusion



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...THE FOLLOWING DAY, MRS. CLARK CAST FRANTIC GLANCES AT THE WOOD BIN... JUST A FEW MORE CORDS WOULD FILL IT TO THE BRIM... BY DUSK SHE WAS COLD WITH TERROR... WOULD HER HUSBAND NEVER GET HOME? THEN SUDDENLY...
H—HE USUALLY STARTS AT MIDNIGHT... BUT TODAY...
CHOP-CHOP-
FULL! HE'S PUT IN THE LAST PIECE OF WOOD!
SLA
...AND NOW, DEAR LADY, WE MAY DINE TOGETHER AS I PROMISED! YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE TRAMP, HAVE YOU? SO WEAK FROM HUNGER...
PLEASE! DON'T COME NEAR ME! I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING... ANYTHING!
THAT SCREAM! MY WIFE! WHAT'S WRONG?
AIEEEEEEE!
D-DEAD! NO... IMPOSSIBLE! I'LL CALL THE DOC...
SHE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT, ZEB! SOMETHING FRIGHTENED THE LIFE OUT OF HER! WHO WAS HERE? THE TABLE IS SET FOR TWO... THE FOOD'S BEEN EATEN...
I DON'T KNOW, DOC! I DON'T KNOW...
The End
52